CHRISTMAS, 1875

ORDER OF

Choir Service

USED IN

St. Paul's Cathedral

LONDON, ONT.

MRS. RAYMOND, - ORGANIST

THIS SAME PROGRAMME TO BE USED THE SUNDAY MORNING FOLLOWING.

FREE PRESS PRINTING CO.

HYMN I.

The Shepherd's Nativity Hymn.—*Gounod.*

Cradled all lowly,
Behold the Saviour child,
A being holy,
In dwelling rude and wild.

No longer sorrow,
As without hope, oh Earth—
A brighter morrow
Dawned with that infant's birth.

Babe weak and wailing,
In lowly village stall,
Thy glory veiling,
Thou cam'st to die for all.

Ne'er yet was regal state
Of monarch proud and great,
Who grasp'd a nation's fate,
So glorious as the manger bed
of Bethlehem.

Our sins were great and sore,
But these the Saviour bore,
And God was wroth no more:
His own Son was the child that
lay in Bethlehem.

The sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won,
Till time its course hath run:
O Jesu Saviour! Morning Star
of Bethlehem!

VENITE,	*By Humphreys*
PSALMS 19, 45, 85,	*Purcell Aldrich*
TE DEUM AND JUBILATE,	*Whitfeld*

ANTHEM.

Handel's "Messiah."

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given; and the government shall be upon His shoulder; and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.—*Isaiah ix., 6.*

HYMN II.

HARK! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiven."
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Son of Righteousness;
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King"—HALLELUJAH, AMEN.

RESPONSES TO COMMANDMENTS, - - - *By J. H. Jones*
DOXOLOGIES, - - - - - - - *John Goss*

HYMN III.

"Let us go even unto Bethlehem."—*Luke ii., 15.*

O, come, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with one accord;
Lo! in a manger
Lies the King of Angels:
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God of God!
Light of Light!
The womb of a virgin He hath not abhorred;
Son of the Father,
Not made, but begotten:
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exaltation;
Through Heaven's high arches be your praises poured.
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest:
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesu! forever be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing:
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sunday Afternoon, December 26

MASONIC SERVICE

Litany, - - - With Responses by J. Goss

ANTHEM.

FROM MOZART'S 12TH MASS.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth, peace, goodwill towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

HYMN.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

From all Thy saints in warfare, for all Thy saints at rest,
To thee, O blessed Jesu, all praises be address'd.
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle that they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from Thee.

Praise for the loved disciple, exile on Patmos shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy Godhead bore.
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us revealed;
May we, in patience waiting, with Thy elect be seal'd.

Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore,
And walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more.
Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransom'd number fall down before the throne,
And honour, power and glory ascribe to God alone. Amen.